





The Maine Election.

An election was held in Maine yesterday for Governor, members of both Houses of the Legislature, who in turn will elect a United States Senator, and five members of Congress. Before this issue of the paper is put to press the telegraph may inform us of the general result. The Radical majority, however, is so great that the Democrats can only hope to reduce it, with a reasonable prospect of electing a Congressman in the First District.

General Charles W. Roberts is the Democratic candidate for Governor, and Sidney Perkins is the Radical nominee. Maine gave Grant 26,980 majority, and in 1869 gave Chamberlain, Radical, for Governor, a majority of 12,478, but probably much of this reduction was owing to the vote cast for the temperance candidate. In 1868 the Radical majority in the Legislature on joint ballot was 122; in 1869 it was 109. The contest between Governor Chamberlain and Senator Morrill for the United States Senate is very bitter. It was the principal point at issue in the election of Radical candidates for the Legislature.

We give these facts and figures for the better understanding of the news which will be received from Maine for the next day or two.

The Siege of Paris.

The Prussian armies, after an unparalleled series of successes, are now in sight of the ramparts of Paris, and unless diplomacy interferes, that brilliant capital must undergo the perils and run the chances of war at her own gates.

A siege, technically speaking, is one of the most certain operations of war. A skillful military engineer, having carefully reconnoitred a given fortress, is able to predict, with almost mathematical accuracy, the number of days necessary to reduce it. Even without the contingency of famine, a siege can have but one termination, unless the place is relieved by an army able to keep the field and to compel the besiegers to raise the siege. One of the conditions of a regular siege is a complete investment. Thus the siege of Sebastopol was not a siege in the technical sense, for that fortress always had uninterrupted communication with the Russian army in the field. Hence the length of time for which it held out.

No place of the magnitude of Paris has ever been besieged in modern times, and it is questionable if any very large city can stand a siege. Strasbourg, it is true, is heroically resisting a barbarous bombardment avowedly directed against the inhabited portions, which are set on fire with petroleum bombs in order to hasten a surrender by the ruin and massacre of non-combatants. This inhuman mode of warfare should be condemned by all civilized nations; and we must acknowledge that it was never employed in the late war against our Southern cities.

But there is a vast difference between a city of 100,000 inhabitants and one of 1,500,000 like Paris. In the first place the latter contains the accumulations of ages of all that is precious in art, in science, and in the higher results of human civilization. In it are found museums, libraries, monuments whose destruction would be a loss to the whole world as well as to France; and it would be a kind of suicide to expose them to a bombardment.

But this consideration might weigh but little with a people resolved to conquer or to perish.

Let us, then, discuss the ability of Paris to resist a protracted attack.

Two elements are necessary to make this resistance successful—the material and the nerve. Supporting the city, with her colossal fortifications, to be provided with provisions for two months, well supplied with ammunition, with 150,000 resolute effective fighting men, well commanded and with a skillful engineer to direct her defence, we would say that Paris can resist as long as a cat or dog or old boot leg remains to be eaten. And in fact it is hardly supposable that the Prussians will have men enough to form around the city a chain of fifty miles so compact as to prevent fresh supplies being occasionally introduced.

But men and material means alone will not suffice. There must be in the inhabitants and the soldiers a unanimous determination to suffer every privation to the last extremity rather than surrender. This seems to be the temper of Strasbourg, but it can hardly be expected in Paris.

If we believe the official accounts, Paris is abundantly provided with supplies and ammunition. Nearly 9,000 guns of heavy calibre arm her bastions and detached forts, and the spirit of the people and the troops is all that can be desired.

But private dispatches frequently reveal many things which it is the interest of the government to conceal. By these we are told that there is hardly ammunition for one battle. That the troops are either raw recruits, without discipline or instruction, or else the demoralized fugitives of Bazaine's and McMahon's armies, and that their officers can hardly do anything with them. The arms placed in their hands are said to be of a worthless description, for the gigantic frauds of the imperial officials left the arsenals as well as the regiments only half filled.

But in addition to all these causes there is said to be a dependency among soldiers and citizens which seeks to cover itself under brave words. Worse than all, division and distraction in council. The government is self-constituted, and receives but a doubtful obedience. The "Rode" reproach it with not being radical enough, and the wealthy and middle classes are in dread of a rising of the socialistic element, or even worse; for in a city like Paris there are at least 60,000 professional thieves and vagabonds, who may at any time take advantage of the citizens' departure for the ramparts, to plunder the solitary city. There are probably one hundred thousand foreigners, of all nationalities,

settled in Paris, and owning property that they wish to save, and which they feel no patriotic impulse to defend. In these discordant elements we see terrible causes of weakness. It would not be surprising if Paris capitulates as soon as the investment takes place, and before a bombardment commences.

But in the alternative of a desperate resistance, it is interesting to discuss the military probabilities of its success. This we propose to do in a subsequent article.

The "Green Line."

The Augusta papers, of the 9th instant, notice the arrival in that city of three cars of the "Green Line" from St. Louis, one loaded with grain in bulk for Augusta, and the other two with flour for Charleston and Columbia. These cars left St. Louis on the 2d instant, and came through without transfer or break of bulk. This line, we understand, is now prepared for the transportation of all freight in its care from the Western markets to the Southern seaboard, in any amount, without change or breakage of bulk.

It seems to us that this line would furnish a good opportunity for our enterprising merchants to open a direct trade with the West. Flour and grain could be profitably exchanged for naval stores, so that the cars which bring the one could return filled with the other. This direct commercial intercourse would be more advantageous to our merchants than the indirect trade through New York and Baltimore. We suppose our Railroad officials could arrange the proper tariffs, if not immediately, certainly as soon as the Wilmington, Columbia and Augusta Railroad is completed to Columbia, which cannot be delayed many months, judging from the vigor with which President Bismarck and Superintendent Winder are pushing forward that great work.

Comparisons are Odious.

General Phil. Sheridan, whose exploits with the match box surpassed his feats with the sword, being present at the surrender of the French Emperor and Marshal McMahon's magnificent army, told Bismarck that it reminded him of the surrender of General Lee at Appomattox. If General Lee's command had been as strong and well armed as the French army which surrendered at Sedan, he could have dictated terms of peace upon Boston Common or within the streets of Chicago.

The Richmond Dispatch thus refers to this vainglorious declaration of the Federal officer:

General Sheridan was kind enough to say to Bismarck that 'he could only compare the surrender of Napoleon to that of General Lee.' A painful limitation of the range of comparison, indeed! and yet the astute General Sheridan must have seen a resemblance in the two surrenders that nobody else has been able to detect. Napoleon only surrendered himself after a thirty days' war. General Lee surrendered his army after a four years' struggle against the odds of three and four to one. Napoleon was Emperor of a great nation, whose resources were equal to those of his enemy. General Lee was a republican general, who surrendered 150,000 muskets to a force of 250,000, after four years' hard fighting. General Wimpfen surrendered McMahon's army of 120,000 excellent and well armed troops, who were defeated and forced to surrender, though they had the fortifications of Sedan to cooperate with them. These surrenders to an army only twice their number. The Confederates were seldom favored by the odds of only two to one against them. And so with all these differences the great Sheridan could only compare the surrender of Napoleon to that of General Lee. Well, he certainly sees what nobody else will see."

THE LOSS OF THE CAPTAIN, British iron-clad, with almost her entire crew of five hundred persons, is one of the greatest naval calamities of recent years, and will go far towards condemning heavy-plated vessels for sea-going purposes. The Captain was the consort of the Monarch, the two most splendid specimens of naval architecture afloat, and were at once the wonder and admiration of the world for the supposed superiority of their sailing qualities and fighting powers.

In the recent experimental trip of the Channel fleet, in which the Captain suddenly foundered, the reports of her speed and behavior were most flattering, and fully confirmed the favorable impression she had made during her experimental trial in the Spring.

On the night of the 6th, while the fleet was off Cape Finisterre, in the Bay of Biscay, a sudden but not very severe gale came up, and at daybreak the Captain was missing. Although close to the Lord Warden—the Admiral's ship—none saw her go down or heard any signal of distress. It was supposed all on board were lost, but one of her boats with eighteen men has since been reported to have safely reached the Spanish coast some forty miles from the scene of the disaster.

From these facts the Captain must have gone down so suddenly and unexpectedly that none were aware of their danger, and none but those on duty in close proximity to the life boat were able to effect their escape. The rest doubtless were asleep.

The grave doubts in regard to the seaworthiness of heavily plated vessels of war which have existed among many able naval architects will be greatly confirmed by this disaster. Many of the finest iron-clads were notoriously unseaworthy, and were never used except for harbor defenses. The loss of the Captain will give point and consideration to the opinion of those who hold that such vessels may be valuable adjuncts to a fleet and very efficient for harbor defense, but they cannot be used upon the open sea without great peril from the storms and tempests to which they must be exposed.

In fact, the improvement in rifled artillery has in a great measure destroyed the usefulness of iron-clad vessels of war. When ships were first panopied in their iron armor they resisted with ease the force of artillery. But with each improvement

in rifled cannon the thickness of the plate has increased, until now it is so heavy that its use is attended with danger to navigation and is destructive of speed, and yet it barely suffices to resist the power of the heavy guns now used. We believe, except for harbor defenses, their use will be abandoned.

A similar destiny has attended the employment of a defensive covering for the person, which we find in use from the earliest dawn of the historic era, until, from the improvement in fire-arms, it became worthless and is now entirely discarded, except the helmet and cuirass, worn as an ornament and from a chivalric respect for ancient customs by several elite corps of the European armies. This armor, to resist the force of fire-arms, was gradually increased in thickness until the soldier could move with difficulty, and, when once dismounted, could not without aid regain his saddle. And still the protection was at best very precarious.

It is evident that the vast improvement in all arms, brought about in a great measure by the civil war in this country, and the new military strategy introduced by Prussia in her present invasion of France, in placing a whole nation under arms at once, is destined to make an entire revolution in the art of war and in the character of military and naval engines of attack and defence. Many now regarded as efficient will be cast aside as useless, and the ingenuity of man will be taxed to invent new and improved weapons for the destruction of their fellows.

The Siege of Paris.

In our last article we said that the successful resistance of Paris depends upon two elements—the material and the moral. (The type, however, changed the last word into "the nerve.")

We expressed our opinion that the moral element is defective, owing to the want of discipline and confidence.

With regard to the material element, it is also more than whispered that arms and ammunition are deficient. This may be, however, the croaking of the timid or disaffected.

Supposing Paris to have a brave and ample garrison and two months' supplies of food and ammunition, what are the conditions of the military problem of its capture?

It was the opinion of Wellington, in 1814, when Paris was not fortified at all except by a few hastily-built earthworks, that an attack upon that city was a most difficult and hazardous operation—to be avoided by all possible means. He expressed this opinion emphatically, and Paris fell only owing to political and internal causes.

If such was the judgment of so accomplished a General in 1814, what would it be now that Paris is encircled by the most gigantic fortifications in the world? At an average distance of about three miles from the thickly settled part of the city runs a continuous belt, composed of a rampart of solid earth supported by a wall of strongest masonry. It is forty-five feet from the top of the rampart to the bottom of the ditch, which is twenty metres (64 ft.) wide and filled with water. This line, twenty-two miles long, forms an irregular ellipse and has ninety-four bastions, each armed with ten guns of heavy calibre.

But before an enemy can approach this formidable belt, he comes upon an outer belt of fifteen detached forts—all permanent works, revetted with masonry, and at an average distance of two miles from the inner belt. These forts are situated upon the most commanding eminences around the city and mount altogether 2,300 heavy guns, crossing their fires over all the intervening ground. Each has its own magazines, water, casemates, &c., and should any one be captured it would be immediately made too hot to hold by the fire of its right and left neighbors. It would be impossible for an enemy to approach the inner belt before silencing one or more of these forts, and each of them would require a regular siege. If straight lines were drawn, joining these forts, they would form an irregular polygon of thirty-five miles in perimeter. Consequently an enemy wishing to cut off the city and its defenses from all external communication, would have to occupy a line about fifty miles around. In addition to the defenses erected by art, others are afforded by the Seine, which makes a great double bend on the West; the Canal of Orléans revetted with masonry like a great moat on the North, and the Seine and Marne, which join on the South East, within cannon range of the inner belt and several of the forts. This description which, like all others, must be obscure, without a map, will at least give some idea of the difficulties in the way of an attacking force.

In the first place, it will take every one of 600,000 men merely to invest the place; and even then, the cordon would be so thin as to be liable to be broken at any time by a sortie of 40,000 men, which could easily be made by a garrison of 200,000. Besides, this extended line would run a continual risk of being pierced and rolled up by a relieving army. If the besiegers should be obliged to concentrate at one point to meet such an army, then the cordon would be broken at some other. A siege under such conditions would certainly illustrate the remark of an eminent military writer, that colossal undertakings fail by reason of their own magnitude.

Now consider the results of the sieges of Strasbourg, Metz, Thionville, Montmédy, Toul, Phalsburg, &c., not one of which has yet capitulated, and all of which have inflicted heavy losses upon the besiegers, and you will perceive what time, labor and cost of life it will take to capture—not Paris—but any one of the strong forts around it.

But let us suppose the siege to be turned into a blockade.

Imagine for a moment the condition of 600,000 men, three hundred miles from their own frontier, with all France in arms awarming like wasps around them. Two hundred thousand more would be needed to cover their line of communications. How would it be possible to supply for only

two months all this force, and the 200,000 animals they would need, with food, forage and ammunition, in the heart of an enemy's country, with lines of enormous length, which no earthly power could keep from being continually cut at some point or other? How could such an army, without shelter, withstand all the camp diseases which the cold rains of autumn will soon increase to a frightful extent? And while they are concentrating all their efforts around Paris, new French armies will be formed equal and superior in numbers at least. Then the Prussians must raise the siege to attack them, or must themselves be besieged in their own lines, or finally retreat as disastrously as the French from Moscow. Well may King William pause in his career of conquest to count the cost. Nothing except cowardice, treachery, or insane dissension on the part of the French, will enable him to enter Paris as a conqueror. But unfortunately for France, 1814 and 1815 give reason to fear that the last two of these causes may again operate in 1870.

To Advertisers.

We are continually receiving orders for advertising with request to forward bills. We cannot pay attention to such orders. Our terms are cash for all transient advertisements, which will be strictly enforced. Persons at a distance desiring to advertise in our columns, can remit the amount they wish to spend by check, postoffice order or express, or by giving city acceptance, and their orders will be attended to.

Cape Fear Agricultural Association—Splendid Silver Cup.

We are authorized to announce that Messrs. WILLIAMS & MURCHISON, Wholesale Grocers and Commission Merchants, offer a silver cup as a premium for the best bale of cotton exhibited at the Fair of the Cape Fear Agricultural Association in November next.

United States Senator.

We publish a communication to-day recommending Colonel WILLIAM A. ALLEN, of Duplin, as a candidate for the United States Senate. Colonel ALLEN is well known in North Carolina, and has labored long and with conspicuous ability for the cause which has been triumphant in the late election. The estimation in which he is held at home is shown by the very large vote he received in the Senatorial District in which he has just been elected to the State Senate. His disabilities having been removed by Congress, there is no barrier to Colonel ALLEN's taking his seat, if elected, a consideration which must not be disregarded by the Legislature.

DOMESTIC LIFE INSURANCE.—We are

gratified to learn from the Home Office in this city of the success which is attending the efforts of the Agents of the Wilmington North Carolina Life Insurance Company in prevailing upon our people to keep their money at home and reap the benefits of our own enterprises, which we sustain and foster for future good. A striking instance of this success is exhibited in the operations of Maj. W. R. Kennan, General Agent for the 3d, Judicial District, who in the past few days has obtained and forwarded to the Company twenty applications for insurance. The Company has been most fortunate in securing the services of so active and competent an agent as Maj. Kennan, whose zeal and energy is meeting with its own just reward. He is reported as untiring in his exertions and is fast carrying the light of a judicious policy to the people of his District, who are now convinced that our Home Company is among the safest and best, and a mighty machine destined to achieve a vast deal of domestic prosperity.

MAGNOLIA, N. C.—We paid a short visit

last Saturday to the above stirring little town, leaving here on the 10:30 A. M. accommodation train, and returning by the 7 P. M. mail.

All along the line of the road we found evidences of hard labor and of bountiful crops. The promise for this Fall is, indeed, a cheering one, and we could not but think, as we gazed on many a fast whitening cotton field, of the difference in the result of this year's labor and the last; how a meritorious God had at last indeed heard their prayers, and seen the sweat of labor fall from his long afflicted children, and how the night of our adversity was so nearly over, and the dawning of a happier day so nearly at hand.

Our farmers seemed to feel, too, this truth, for by their smiling faces and the many improvements inaugurated upon their lands, they seem to have been drawing drafts on the future, in more than one sense.

The appearance of Magnolia is improving very much, under the influence of a brisk trade and of an increase of population, as is evidenced by the new buildings now going up. There, as elsewhere, a large trade is anticipated for this Fall.

We found there many friends and acquaintances, among others, our old friend Newbury, who is still persistently engaged in the gentle art of raising rare and delicate flowers. We visited his gardens—Rosevink—and for the first time, and were charmed with all that we saw there, although the season has now so nearly passed behind us.

We brought away with us a reminder of our visit in the shape of a huge nosegay of tube roses and heliotropes and geraniums, and cistridora; the delicate perfume from one of the former now greets us as we write, thus pleasantly reminding us of our little trip to Magnolia.

Lo! THE POOR C. B.—The Bladen county Board of Commissioners are creating a stir and a flutter among the gentlemen temporarily sojourning there. J. A. Eldridge, of us, believe, Massachusetts, former Sheriff, and lately re-elected by the negroes to the same office, having been unable to procure bondsmen to the amount required by law, Capt. D. J. Clarke has been installed in his stead.

There is to be a still further rattling among the dry bones up there, we understand, in a few days.

The Course of Empire.

Five thousand one hundred and sixty-six passengers from foreign ports arrived at New York during the week ending Saturday, September 10.

Cotton and Rice Crops.

The Charleston Courier, in its annual statement of the crops for the year ending August 31, 1870, puts down the North Carolina cotton crop at 57,855 bales against 36,160 in 1869, and 38,640 in 1868.

It also estimates the Rice crop at 1,200 tierces against 2,000 in 1869.

STATE NEWS.

The tobacco and corn crops in Caswell county are reported as being very fine.

The planters in Orange have begun cutting their tobacco and a good crop will reward their industry.

Some four or five hundred of Holden's disbanded banditti passed through Salisbury last week on their way to some unfortunate locality.

Gov. HOLDEN still retains a company of negro soldiers at the expense of the State, as a body guard for his immaculate person.

JUDGE SHIFF took the oath of office as Attorney General of the State, on Friday, at Franklinton, and has entered upon his duties of office. The oath was administered by Judge Watts.

SAYS THE NEWBORN JOURNAL OF COMMERCE: The U. S. A. sergeant who mysteriously disappeared at Dover, a few weeks since, has turned up in this city. He says his mind had become affected by excessive indulgence in alcoholic beverages, and in a condition of semi-consciousness he strayed off to the woods. As soon as his faculties fully returned, he came here to look up his command.

JUST RETURNED.—Jerry Ashley, of Flat River, Orange county, went out in 1861, as a drummer boy in Capt. John W. Graham's company. Before the war closed he was large enough to handle a gun. At the battle of Gettysburg his leg was broken, and a ball entered his skull, which has not yet been extracted. He was also not through the lungs, and now remains in the hospital at New York City, where he is recovering from his wounds.

HE LEAVE, for his home in Orange county this evening. We commend him to the charity of all good people.

IN 1864 we saw in one of the Richmond Hospitals a young son of our neighbor, Henry Whitted, of Orange. He was badly wounded in the head. The ball entered the eye, destroying it entirely, and lodged in the head. Last year when he was in his appearance and fell into his mouth.—Raleigh Sentinel.

TO THE PUBLIC.—MR. EDITOR:—Something has been said in the New York Tribune and other papers as to the alleged alteration or garbling of a letter by the Hon. A. W. Tourgee, Judge of the Superior Court, to Mr. Senator Abbott, and published in the Tribune. Justice to all concerned requires that I should make a statement in relation to this matter.

When in Washington City, in July last this letter was shown to me. I read it, or it was read to me, and I asked Senator Abbott for a copy of it. Soon after my return to Raleigh I received the copy. It is not read, for I know its contents, but put it in my drawer for future reference. Soon after this Mr. Beecher, one of the correspondents of the Tribune, visited Raleigh to obtain information in relation to Mr. Beecher's letter. He showed me the letter, and I handed him the copy of Judge Tourgee's letter, with a statement not to publish it, as it was a private letter. I was surprised when I saw it in the Tribune. It had been my purpose to publish the letter, but I would have sent it to the Standard.

I know nothing about the garbling, or the mistake made in publishing the letter in the Tribune. All I know about it I have stated in this card.

I regret and regret any reflections in relation to this letter which may have been made by Senator Abbott or Judge Tourgee. I have not imputed to them any improper conduct in relation to the mistakes made in publishing the letter, nor do I expect to do so. This garbling or these mistakes may have occurred in the proof reading. But, however this may be, I know nothing about these mistakes or this garbling.

Very respectfully, W. W. HOLDEN.

Raleigh, Sept. 12, 1870. Raleigh Standard.

Gov. HOLDEN, on Saturday, issued a commission to Hon. Sion H. Rogers, of the 4th Congressional District, member elect to the 42d Congress.

The Cape Fear Baptist Association will meet with the church at Pleasant Hill, Columbus county, on Friday before the 4th Sunday in October.

The Pee Dee, with the church at Pleasant Hill, South Carolina, will meet at Lileville, Friday before the 3d Sunday in October.

Eastern, Tuesday before the 2d Sunday in October, at Wells' Chapel.

At the next session of the Eastern Association, Elder J. F. Faison is appointed to preach the introductory sermon. Elder J. C. Hiden, alternate; Elder J. N. Stallings, to preach the missionary sermon, Elder J. L. Stewart, alternate.

Biblical Recorder.

THE Raleigh Standard, having charged that some 100 of Kirk's discharged soldiers were fired on and wounded, on the train, a few miles beyond Salisbury, a positive rebuttal is made in the Sentinel.

It seems that the dogs were drunk and shot at and wounded each other. Yet this becomes, of course, in the Standard, a "Kn Klux outrage."

The Jewish Oath.

The Jewish Times asserts that there is no specific "Jewish oath." It declares that according to the Jewish law a simple affirmation is equivalent to an oath, and that every good Jew feels bound by his conscience and religion to observe such an oath. There is, it adds, no religious position in which a Jew is to take an oath.

THE SAINT IGNATIUS JESUIT COLLEGE, in Chicago, has already cost the trustees upwards of two hundred thousand dollars. It is four stories in height.

Some of our German citizens sleep much better since their brothers in Europe have taken a Nap.

Mr. Stokes, member of Congress from Tennessee, who was recently snarled, is dangerously ill.

South Letter from Bud Blossom—He Goes Under a River—He Sees the Water-Works, Visits a Large Illinois Beer Brewery—His Cool Departure.

CHICAGO, ILL.

AN, MAJOR I have got a big thing now. Come up here and see it. Here is a town not so old as I am that has grown almost out of sight. It stretches farther than from Wilmington to Masonboro' one way, and almost as far in the other direction. And would you believe it, up here, a thousand miles from the Atlantic Ocean, is a mighty sea, which rolls up its waves and its breakers, looks green, has large ships and steamers on it, and you can't begin to see the land anywhere north or east. That is the overlook and the outlook of the thing, and when you turn to look at its heart you find it's all heart.—You don't know where the pulsations begin, but you see the arteries flowing in every direction. It seems to be all pulsation. I have tried to find for a week which was the fashionable street to stop on, for I wanted to swap my old hat for a new one, and have not yet made up my mind on the subject. I find fashionable stores everywhere, and some whoopers at that. Why, there is one here that will hold all of the business places in Wadesboro, with the Court House and jail thrown in, and perhaps the tavern, and then only be about half full, all built of marble at that. I went round to one corner to see what the smoke was about, and there I found a great big steam engine taking goods in at one door and throwing them out at another. When you built the City Hall, I went down to look at it, and thought to myself, "well, the city that beats that must be smart," but here I find it difficult to realize that I ever thought that large. Nowadays it seems like the world is running to marble. I noticed at Baltimore some splendid marble blocks going up, here they are every where almost. The day I got here I met a respectable brick store just started out of town, moving right along the middle of the street easier than I could move, with the help of all my neighbors, my chicken coop across my yard. I went by there next day and it was gone, clean out of sight, and on the spot where it had stood the marble was piled up to make its successor. And then there's a bridge somewhere on every street across the river, for the city has rivers running all through it, and in one street there is a bridge under the river. The river is an inclined plane, and looking out I saw an arch, and over the arch a large barge passing. I cried to the driver to halt, but he did not or would not hear me. I kicked the door, but he had it fast; so I just threw myself back in desperation, and asked a neighboring passenger what it meant. "Nothing but the Washington street tunnel," said he; and then I saw by the dim gaslight that we were actually under a river that was carrying over our heads a one thousand ton ship. We came to a halt, but I got my horse out down there, and ever since I ask the driver of cars and omnibuses, before I get in, "do you go through that bridge under the river?" They are building more of these. One day, Major, I went out to look at what they call the "Water Works." I had heard that they had a tunnel there two miles long, reaching out to a cliff in the Lake. The thermometer was at 100°, and I thought I would just walk out in the tunnel far enough to cool. You can judge of my disappointment when I found the tunnel full of water, and three engines of about a thousand horse power each, trying to pump the water out. The engineer told me he had two of them running night and day for over twelve months and had not lowered the water an inch. I asked him what he did with the water he pumped out? and he pointed to a lofty stone tower on a hill, and I got my horse out of the tower, there are pipes which carry it all over the city, and the people drink it. Here is a cold-water temperance movement on a grand scale. Finding I could not get into the tunnel, I went across the street to a lager beer brewery, and there I found a cool place. We won't go over it. Many of the rooms were carpeted. All were scrupulously clean, so that any wedding party could have walked through it without soiling their white satin slippers. Since I left that fellow "In" at Saint Louis I have hired me a reliable Dutchman to act as companion and interpreter. Information has been of great service to me. I expect to get him to write my letters if I have a return of that rheumatism in my back. Just now I have none anywhere but in my head and that escaped the caloric polaris" process. This Mr. Dundubium had acquainted with me in my asking him a very simple question, and it is one which has puzzled the temperance men and even been considered in the Courts. That question was, "is lager beer intoxicating?"

"I don't know," said he. "Have you had any experience?" asked I.

"Yaas I drinks him all time." "How much can a man drink before breakfast?"

"Waas, dirty-doo or tree glass," was his intelligent answer, and it was so satisfactory that I negotiated with him and succeeded in securing his valuable services.

He is about forty years old, with thin light hair, three square front teeth, blue eyes, and says he weighs "between two hundred and eighty and one hundred and eighty, I forgets." Mr. Dundubium and I went into the vaults of the brewery under the ice house and took a few glasses of lager which had a very cooling effect. I can recommend it Major, for we both got almost too cool and had to leave, besides the clerk who kindly piloted us began to look so cool I really felt for him. If "In" were into anything with me, I don't know, but you believe a word he says. Mr. Dundubium is a better companion and far more intelligent.

Yours truly, BUD BLOSSOM.

Ovation in Honor of Judge Brooks.

One of the proudest events that ever occurred in the history of Elizabeth City, was witnessed on Tuesday evening last, on the arrival of the steamer "Thomas Jefferson," from Norfolk.

It had been ascertained from private sources that the family of Judge Brooks expected him on his return from Salisbury, Raleigh &c., whence he had been called to administer justice in delivering from the hands of the wicked, the many citizens of Caswell and Alamance, who had been arrested and deprived of their liberties by Holden, Kirk and their myrmidons.

Upon bare notification of the fact that this great champion of constitutional liberty in North Carolina was expected on Tuesday evening's boat, almost the entire population of the town, including ladies and gentlemen, children and old men, white and black, all turned out on the wharf and along the streets to do him honor and welcome him home. It would have thrilled the hearts of all the lovers of peace, good order and law, to have

witnessed the large concourse of people there assembled (notwithstanding the rain), to welcome the Judge and to have heard the unanimous greetings with which he was met. As the steamer neared the wharf a salute of three heavy guns was given to signalize his arrival. A committee, composed of Dr. R. K. Speed, J. M. Whedbee, R. F. Overman, W. H. Clark, Jno. S. Burgess, W. A. Price, Timothy Hunter, and Jno. J. Grandy, (some of the most intelligent and venerable men of our place) who had been previously appointed, as soon as the boat was made fast to the wharf, proceeded to the saloon of the steamer to meet the Judge and acquaint him with the object of the demonstration. The committee was not long in making its appearance on the wharf, accompanied by the Judge. They advanced through the pressing crowd amid the loud huzzas and hearty congratulations of the vast multitude, who sought to do him honor, to a suitable point, when Dr. Speed, after order was restored, in a most eloquent and soul-stirring manner, expressed the feelings of the people, and bade him welcome to the old music-woman of Venice, the Doctor touched so delicately and yet so feelingly upon the chords that bind this great man to the people of North Carolina, though he did not "play his auditors to distraction," yet awakened emotions of the noblest kind, that were many an eye, that quivered many a lip.

Judge Brooks, though entering unappreciated of any unusual demonstration, with very becoming modesty, so characteristic of the truly great—and under a full sense of the duties and responsibilities of his exalted position which he so honorably holds, in a few appropriate remarks, returned his thanks for the honor conferred upon him, and expressed his appreciation upon the part of the people of his own home, taking occasion to add that he was prompted to the course he had pursued by a strict sense of duty. He said, in referring to what he conceived to be his duty, that he was not alone, he had been so fortunate as to call forth the probation of the entire people of the State, and especially was it so, to know that the friends of his youth, as well as those of his home gave him their hearty approbation. The Judge stated that the condition of the prisoners when he reached Salisbury; how they were suffering, some of them denied all shelter, and exposed to the inclemencies of the weather—miles away from their helpless families, and almost in a state of starvation. While the Judge narrated the trials and tribulations of this class of our fellow-citizens, many eyes were filled with tears. I never witnessed anything to equal it in my life, and the immense crowd of people there assembled were perfectly still, as if paralyzed with strong emotions. The Judge concluded his remarks amid the loud cheers and shouts of the multitude.

The Judge was conducted by the above named committee to a carriage that had been prepared for him. Three of the committee rode in the carriage that had been prepared for them. The procession was then formed, and the Elizabeth City Brass Band at the head, the carriage with Judge Brooks and three of the committee of reception following, the carriage with remainder of the Committee following next, and then the large crowd of citizens formed in double file behind the carriages. After it became known the line had been formed, the friends of the Judge, and the Brass Band at the head, the carriage with Judge Brooks and three of the committee of reception following, the carriage with remainder of the Committee following next, and then the large crowd of citizens formed in double file behind the carriages.

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